

Ragnarok

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Category: Dungeons and Dragons, How to Train Your Dragon

Genre: Adventure, Romance

Language: English

Characters: Hiccup, Toothless

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2013-08-11 03:25:30

Updated: 2014-06-10 07:16:28

Packaged: 2016-04-26 15:49:35

Rating: T

Chapters: 3

Words: 10,692

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Hiccup and Toothless receive a visit from a mysterious wanderer who brings a cryptic message of impending danger. This proves to be only the beginning of a far greater danger that lies just on the horizon and throughout all this, two hearts will become one. HiccupXFemToothless. Read and Review

1. The Wanderer

**Here we are, my first ever crossover story. I hope you enjoy this. Please read and review. I want to hear your thoughts.**

**A.N. This story is based off of the end of the First movie and uses little to no information from the TV Shows. Also, Toothless is a female in this story.**

Chapter 1

Toothless lay on the side of a grassy hill in early twilight, the wind blowing softly through the grass and across her scales. It was exactly four years after the uniting of the dragons and the humans of Berk, an historical act that had not gone unnoticed in the other human villages, who now greatly feared the small village as a might military force. It was true, that after the uniting of the two separate tribe, the dragons and the humans, that the humans had incorporated dragon riders and dragon strike teams into their militia force. The dragons did not mind, as it meant that they could both be closer to their new friends and ensure their safety.

This would not have been possible at all if it hadn't been for the mercy, kind heart, and strong will of her rider, Hiccup. He was held as the most respected man in the village, which was unique in of itself, as he was runty in comparison to the other burly men of the village. The year after the Red Death was slain and the dragons and humans united, Hiccup's father had declared that Hiccup was master over the Riders and gave him the title of Arc Rider. This new

position had put him on the same level as his father and he acted as a diplomat and mediator between the dragons, the humans of Berk, and all the neighboring villages.

Despite the humans of the neighboring villages treating him like a warrior sent by Odin, he still was very much human, and had dealt with his own problems over the years. Astrid, one of the few female warriors of the village had been Hiccup's girlfriend for nearly two years before she decided that Hiccup was not an appropriate match for her, using Toothless as the reason why he had become so famous and powerful, that the strength was not truly his own. While physically this was true, on an intellectual level, he far exceeded those of the village and Toothless very much doubted that he'd have been able to accomplish all that he had if it hadn't been for his intelligence.

Toothless sighed and shifted a little, allowing the light of the evening sun to land on her belly. All this thinking was giving her a headache, while thinking back to the events of the years past was certainly an interesting way to pass time, it didn't do anything to alter the future. It wasn't long after her change in position that the viking sun dipped down past the horizon, the air dropping in temperature by the minute. Toothless didn't move though, despite the biting cold that was quickly setting in, she didn't want to get up mostly because she was waiting for someone. Before she could start wondering when he'd turn up, she perked her ears as the sound of mismatched footsteps reached her ears. She stayed still, listening to the repeating slow steps, one foot touching the ground softly, the other clinking and creaking slightly as it landed sounding very much like someone had only bothered to put one armored boot on.

She grinned a little, whoever owned these mismatched feet was obviously trying to sneak up on her. She waited until he got within three feet before snapping to life, rolling swiftly to her feet and pouncing, pinning the unfortunate man to the ground. Toothless gave a wide, not so toothless, grin to her would be stalker and licked his face broadly. The man beneath her shuddered slightly and said,

"I should've known I couldn't sneak up on you. I missed you too buddy. Can you let me up now?"

Hiccup squirmed slightly as he tried to loosen Toothless' grip, failing remarkably at this as Toothless settled down to rest, folding her wings and dropping a little more of her weight onto Hiccup, causing all the air to whoosh out of his lungs. He struggled in vain while Toothless smiled, a single green eye gazing down at Hiccup who struggled to breathe. Eventually deciding he'd had enough she rolled over onto her back beside him, hearing him gasping for air as she landed. She looked over at Hiccup as he massaged his chest a little.

He had grown quite a bit over the past four years, his brown hair was longer than it had previously been, reaching down to the middle of his back, his muscles more defined and thicker than they had ever been, from all his time flying and dragon training. The sound of his mismatched steps was caused by the prosthetic leg that was a fixed to his left knee, his battle wound from the battle with the dragon queen. Over the past years, he had worked on it and managed to make the limb of steel and iron function as well as his old one.
>This feat had taken him most of the past four years to complete, but

it was a marvel to behold. He wore a handsome set of traveling clothes that looked like they'd been slept in a number of times, and smelled like it too. Despite Hiccup being the cleanest of the vikings in his village, he still managed to smell just as foul at times.<p>

Hiccup rolled onto his side and smiled at Toothless, it had been some time since he had last seen the dragon. He'd been gone for the past week on a trip to one of the more distant villages, a trip that would have been simple and quick by air, but Hiccup had decided to go alone and on foot. This had confused and angered Toothless immensely, even more so when he slung his leg over the saddle of a common horse. She had been highly affronted by this, despite Hiccup trying to tell her that he wanted to test out his new leg and prove to the village that he could manage on his own without help.

She'd been sure that by that he had meant Astrid, which had only made her angrier. It finally culminated in Toothless letting out a screeching roar that had caused Hiccup's horse to rear and gallop away in fear, leaving Hiccup with no concentration to spare to further attempts at communication. It had only taken two days for her to regret what had occurred between them and she had reluctantly that he was well within his rights to go out on his own without her, he was a full grown man. Despite this, she couldn't help but feel a empty hollow in her heart when he was away from her. Hiccup crawled over to Toothless and began to stroke her neck and chest. He was careful and deliberate in his movements, watching Toothless to see how the dragon would react, when Toothless stretched leisurely and began to hum deeply he sighed and asked, "How have you been boy?"

Toothless rolled her eyes, despite all that he had learned of dragons, despite all that he knew of their culture and anatomy, he still hadn't been able to correctly identify his own dragon's gender. She rolled onto her side and nuzzled him with her snout, causing him to giggle softly as she tickled his neck with her scales. He cupped his arm around her head and rubbed his cheek against her in an imitation of a hug, a soft sigh escaping him as he said, >"I know boy, I missed you too. Well, hopefully I won't have to leave again for awhile."<p>

Toothless rubbed her head against him harder and dropped to the ground, laying flat her wing in an attempt to tell him that he'd be taking her along next time. He seemed to understand, at least she thought he had, but she resisted rolling her eyes as he said, >"I'd love to go flying with you Toothless, but I don't have the saddle or the wing with me, plus I'm tired. Maybe tomorrow morning."<p>

Toothless shook her head and let out a heavy sigh but despite him not understanding what she had meant, she was looking forward to flying again. She stood back up and decided that it would be best if they headed back into town, the frigid night air was starting to make Hiccup shiver. She made to step towards the village when something caught her attention.

She lifted her head up and sniffed the air, an unfamiliar scent born to her on the newly risen breeze. It was completely foreign to her, smelling of earth, juniper berries, and iron but it also carried a scent that was completely alien to her. She couldn't adequately

describe the scent but it was strong and very close by. She turned towards a cluster of trees directly behind them and took a few steps towards it her lips curling as she snarled, letting whoever was there know that she knew of them. Hiccup looked at the trees and opened his mouth to ask what was bothering her when a cool female voice issued from the trees, "It seems I've been discovered. I must admit, I had not anticipated a dragon."

A tall hooded woman stepped out from the trees, wearing a suit of black leather armor, steel shoulder plates and silver buckles glinting in the light of the full moon above. The cape and hood she worn were of a deep brown that blended quite well with the trees. At her waist was a blade that glinted in the light. She stood as tall as Hiccup and by her body language, was completely unafraid. Hiccup looked the woman over, cautious of the new visitor. His hand drifted sideways to his dagger, which he always carried with him and he asked, "Who are you?"
>The woman slid a gloved hand over the hilt of her sword and gripped it tightly, eying the dragon and human. She was silent for a few moments before she finally said, "A wandering traveler, nothing more... tell me, where have I wandered to? What is this place?"<p>

Toothless raised an eyebrow and looked down at Hiccup who bore a similar look of confusion. He allowed his hand to slide from the hilt of his dagger and answered, "You are about a mile from the outer walls of the town of Berk. Home to the vikings and dragons."
>The woman also allowed her hand to fall from her blade and she instead brought a hand to her face stroking her face beneath the shadows of her hood. It was a few minutes before she answered with a heavy sigh, "I've never heard of the town of Berk, and every inch of FaerÃ»n has felt the imprint of my boot. This does not bode well..."<p>

Hiccup looked back at Toothless and then asked, "FaerÃ»n? I've never heard of it either."
>The woman didn't answer, instead standing there, deep in thought. Eventually she turned around sharply and made to head back into the trees without another word. Hiccup moved quickly and caught up with her, grabbing her arm with a hasty, "Wait, what are you talking about?"<p>

The woman grabbed Hiccup's wrist and pushed him back, sending the man flying off his feet onto the ground three feet away. Toothless snarled and started forward, her mouth filling with her plasmic fire as she prepared to blast the woman into oblivion. The cloaked woman twirled with such speed as to become a blur, the slight curved blade that she wielded coming free with no effort. Before Toothless knew what was happening, she found the point of the blade against her throat, the fire in her mouth dying slowly as she growled in anger.

The woman looked from Toothless to Hiccup and said,

"Know this, you are not my enemy but neither are you my friends. Events have been set into motion that will change the very fabric of the world... I may very well be your only warning to the calamity that is bound to unfold. If you are wise you will prepare for whatever may come."

Hiccup got to his feet and demanded, "Are you threatening us?!"

>The woman lowered her blade and said as she turned back to the woods, "No, I am warning you."<p>

She reached up and pulled her hood down, looking back at Hiccup with one golden eye. Her skin was as black as the night around her, the only way he was able to define the shapes of her face was by the glow of the moon. Her features were angular and eerily beauty, an exotic appeal that intrigued him, her hair was a bright white, almost silver that draped down her neck into the collar of her shirt. The most defining of her features was her pointed ears. She smiled faintly and disappeared into the woods.

Hiccup continued to stare after her even after she had gone, what she had said had troubled him. If there was indeed a danger coming, and heading straight for Berk, then he would need to warn the village. Without a second thought he quickly climbed onto Toothless back and said with obvious urgency, "Quickly, back to the village! We have to get ready."

Even without flight, Toothless was fast, she gave a shake of her scales before bounding off into the darkness towards the town, hoping that whatever had been inferred by the strange woman's words would not prove to be true...but something told her otherwise.

**There you go, my first ever HTTYD chapter, I hope you liked it, chapter two is coming.**

2. The Defence of Berk

**Here's chapter two. I hope you enjoy it. Please review and enjoy. :)

>A.N: This chapter is graphic. Also, if you think I should upgrade the rating to M, tell me so.
**

Chapter 2

Toothless bounded along swiftly across the hills of the area outside of the town of Berk, her breath heaving as she dodged trees and boulders in her head long run towards the town, Hiccup holding on tightly to her. He was no novice when it came to riding a dragon, saddle or not, his knees were locked against her, his body and weight expertly shifted with her own movements to make the journey easier. She smiled in spite of the somewhat unnerving situation, pleased to have a rider so capable.

Within moments she came to a halt on top of a large hill overlooking the walls of the town. A few guards patrolled the town, but other than that, all was quite. Toothless looked back over at Hiccup who nodded after scanning the town once more. Toothless carefully made her way down the hill towards the town gate, trying not to alarm the sentries on the walls. They did stiffen upon seeing her, but when Hiccup waved at them, they bowed and called out for the gates to be opened. In short order the gates were pulled open and Toothless strode through the gate surveying the town. It had remained pretty much the same over the years, with the exception of the Dragon Terrarium, a monolithic structure that had been built over the old dragon training arenas, it was easily the biggest building in Berk

and the place where most of the dragon's and their riders stayed.

It had taken three years of hard work on the part of both the villagers and the Dragon's to complete but it had been worth it, as the Chief Stoick remarked upon its completion, it was an imposing building to weather any storm and protect the villagers if the village were ever overrun. As if he had been summoned, Stoick came around the corner of a building and ran up to Toothless, leaping up and sweeping Hiccup off of her back and into a bone crunching hug. Hiccup yelped as his father hit the ground, his ribs feeling close to breaking as he was warmly welcomed back. Eventually Stoick released Hiccup and looked him over, a smile crossing his broad face as he said, "You look good boy, the trip did you good."

Hiccup gingerly rubbed his ribs and said, "Yeah, it went quite smooth. I didn't have any problems until I got back to town." >His father's eyebrows knitted together as he eyed his son and asked, "Why? What happened? You didn't lose the horse did you?"
Hiccup froze as he suddenly remembered that he had picketed the horse in a clearing near where Toothless had been. >He mentally berated his stupidity as he said, "Well...I didn't lose the horse, I know where I left it. But that's not what the problem was."
Stoick sighed, mostly at his son's absentminded mistake, he may as well have painted, "Free meal" on the horses side for any wandering dragon or wolf to see. He motioned towards the house that was his, both Hiccup and Toothless followed behind him.

It was a welcome relieve to enter the house, the roaring fire filled the building with radiant heat. Toothless jumped in through the opening in the upper part of the wall that had been built for her and settled down on the floor as Hiccup pulled up a chair beside her, idly stroking her head. Stoick moved over to a large barrel and filled two tankards with a sweet smelling amber drink. He handed one to Hiccup before pulling up his massive arm chair and dropping into it across from Hiccup. After taking a large swig from the tankard Stoick asked, >"Now, tell me, what was this trouble you encountered before you got back."<p>

Hiccup sighed, starring into the amber liquid in his tankard. He took a drink from it to steel himself before recounting the encounter with the strange woman. He told him of her midnight black skin and pointed ears, of her inhuman strength and speed, of how easily she had subdued both He and Toothless, and finally speaking of her cryptic warning of impending disaster. Stoick was silent through all this, listening intently to his son's words. When he finished, Stoick stroked his immense beard idly. What Hiccup had said troubled him. He had never heard of anyone being of midnight black skin, and he had never heard of anyone possessing such abilities. Even though he himself was strong enough to wrestle dragon's, he was in no way fast enough to outstrip one. He took another gulp of his drink and said,

>"I doubt that you need to concern yourself with the prattling of some strange wanderer. Its likely that she was some old hag who mixed one ingredient to many."<p>

Hiccup nodded a slightly and took a drink from his tankard. He was sure that what his father said was far from the truth, and more often than not, when Hiccup had a feeling that something wasn't quite right, it turned out to be right. An example of which was when he had

first spent time with Toothless. His upbringing told him one thing, but his instincts and feelings told him something different. In following his instincts, he had discovered and learned so much. He was sure that the wriggling feeling of unease that he felt was another similar moment. Hiccup sighed wearily and took another gulp from his tankard, the fatigue of his journey, which had been lost in his happiness of seeing Toothless again and the adrenaline of the run back to town, now weighed heavily upon him. His grip slackened on the mug a little as his head drooped forward.

Catching himself he sat bolt up right again, his heart hammering a little from the sudden jolt. His fathers eyes twinkled kindly as he eyed his son. Stoick reached over and pulled the tankard from Hiccup's grasp and said with a warm voice,
>"Hiccup, now is not the time to be worrying about these strange happenings. Why don't you and Toothless head on home and get some rest. If it'll make you feel any better, I'll post a few extra sentries on the walls of the town."<p>

Hiccup nodded and wearily pulled himself to his feet, Toothless sighing resignedly and getting up from the floor. She had been ready to doze off. Hiccup climbed onto Toothless' back and she leapt up and out through the hole in the wall. She dropped to the ground with thud and walked lazily through the winding paths of the town. It was late at night, and even she felt the weight of tiredness. The Town was quiet and calm, an oddity in of itself, as there was usually one or two revelers tottering out of the tavern even at this time of night. Hiccup found the silence pleasing, as he lay against Toothless, hearing her steady breathing and the sound of her paws as she walked. But there was one thing about this that he loved most, hearing the strong beating of Toothless' heart.

It always caused him to think of his mother, of those times when he had been held in her arms as a child. He'd always press his ear against her chest, listening to the beating of her heart, it always comforted him when he was little. Somehow, Toothless allowed him a similar comfort, and he was grateful for it. He sighed softly and rubbed her sides with his hands. It was then he heard a soft sound from within the depths of his friend. He smiled, it was purring. He had never known dragon's to be able to do that. He thought about saying something to Toothless, but this peaceful moment was too good to break.

After a few minutes of silence, in which the only sound was Toothless' soft purrs as Hiccup rubbed her sides, they arrived at the large double doors of the Dragon Terrarium. Toothless looked up at the imposing structure and suddenly wished that it was smaller, as her and Hiccup's room was at the topmost level. Well, looking at the building wasn't going to get them into bed sooner. Toothless pushed the doors open with her front paws and padded over to the stairs, instead of slowly climbing them, Toothless bounded up the stairs reaching the top floor in a matter of minutes. She looked over her shoulder at Hiccup, glad to see that he was still seated atop her, her sudden burst of speed would have unseated most others. Toothless put her paws against the large doors set in the wall and pushed them open, the doors swinging open soundlessly to reveal the room inside. It was a warm and quite room, lushly furnished by anyone's standards.

The floor was of polished stone that had been mined from a nearby

quarry adorned with all manner of rugs and carpets that had either been made by fur's of native animals, or woven by various seamstresses from across the countryside. A large circular bed was set in an alcove at the other end of the room, covered with pillows and blankets. It was usually very disheveled, but it looked like someone had made in his absence. The large fireplace across from the bed, set in the same alcove was alight with fire and his desk, which was underneath a window to the left of the door had been recently organized. Hiccup smiled at the room and slid off of 'Toothless' back, stretching broadly and yawning.

He had missed being able to sleep comfortably ever since he had gone on his trip. Toothless padded across the room and jumped onto the bed, turning in place a couple of times before dropping to her stomach and laying her head across her legs. She watched Hiccup as he undressed, stripping his vest, jacket, and shirt off in one motion, sighing in relieve as the warm air of the room hit his skin. He tossed the clothes into a basket against the wall and bent down to undo his boot laces. Kicking the single shoe off he removed his belt and chucked it to one side before crossing to the bed and sinking down on it with a groan.

He pulled the trouser leg up on his crippled leg and undid a few bolts on the side of the prosthetic limb, pulling it free with one motion and setting it down on the floor beside the bed. He felt Toothless nudge his back softly and he reached around to scratch her behind the ears. He smiled and said, "You know what boy, I'm glad to be home." Toothless rolled her eyes again and rested her head on her forelegs once more while Hiccup slid across the bed and rested his head on her side. He listened to the sound of her heart beating once more, before his mind disengaged and he fell instantly asleep.

A few hours later...

Hiccup was jolted awake by the blaring sound of a horn. He lay there, eyes half open until it sounded again, followed by another long blast.

>"What is going on? Why can't they..."<p>

He stopped mid complain as the realization of what those horn blasts had meant. His body, though tired sprang into action, rolling out of the comfortable bed and onto the floor with a thud. Toothless wasn't far behind as she jumped out of the bed and skidded across the floor, turning back to face Hiccup. Hiccup was busy tightening the bolts of his prosthetic limb all while he scrambled to grab his boot from the floor a few feet away. After grabbing it, he jammed his good foot into it and hastily did up the laces as another horn blast sounded. He cursed under his breath and pulled himself to his feet making a dash for the door, stopping suddenly mid step to grab a shirt off a hook on the wall and pull it over his head. Once reasonably dressed he pulled the door open with a heave and ran through it, Toothless shouldering it open more and following after him.

Halfway down the stairs Hiccup jumped into the air and grabbed a second wing and saddle that he had stored in the rafters in case of a quick emergency in which he couldn't get the one from his room. Toothless ran ahead of him and Hiccup landed square on her back. He stood on her shoulder blades and dropped the saddle onto her back before turning and crawling across her spine to fix the tail in place. Toothless kept her tail as still as possible while he worked

and finally it was on. She skidded across the landing of the next set of stairs while Hiccup climbed back into place. Their movements were seamless and coordinated, both of them working to each others movements seamlessly, as though they were one. After seating himself in the saddle he waited until Toothless reached the next landing and then angled her down the hall towards a open entry way.

She ran towards it at full speed and jumped through it her wings snapping open in an instant. Hiccup's heart fell in dismay as he looked down at the town of Berk. The walls were being besieged by an unknown assailant, His gut had been right after all. By the looks of it, whoever it was hadn't reach breached the walls, but they had managed to throw a few projectiles into the town that had set a few buildings alight. Hiccup angled Toothless towards the wall, he intended to end this with a few blasts of Toothless' flame. As he neared the wall, he heard a familiar hissing and acting on instinct rolled Toothless, an arrow shaft grazed his cheek as it flew by. Toothless had managed to escape injury and her anger was evident she opened her mouth and fired a blast of energy into the midst of the attackers, the explosion knocked a number of them flying through the air.

Her aim however could have been better. The explosion had killed a few of the attackers, certainly, but it had also knocked one of the gates loose. It was an advantage Hiccup had not intended to give the enemy and cursed as another volley of arrows flew up at him. He tried rolling again but he misjudged the angle and was deafened when Toothless let out a screech of pain.

>Hiccup twisted in the saddle to see three arrows pierced through Toothless' right wing, blood oozing from the wounds and running down her wing. Hiccup angled her downward, intending to land inside the town so he could remove the arrows. It wasn't long before she thudded into the ground, whining softly as she held her wing away from her. Hiccup jumped from the saddle and rushed over to the wing. The arrow's were made of black wood that he didn't recognize, the shaft of the arrow was over thirty inches long and the tip was a serrated arrow point.<p>

Hiccup grabbed Toothless' wing gently and pulled it close enough for him to grab the arrows. With a sharp snap he broke each of the arrows in half before pulling them free from the wing. Toothless let out an audible growl as the wood slid free but it was replaced by relieve when the intruding object came loose. She brought he wing close to her body and turned back to Hiccup, her eyes sparkling in the light of the burning houses. Hiccup smiled at her and motioned for her to follow him. By the sounds that were issuing from the front gate, a battle was in full swing. They dashed along the street until they reached the main gate and what they saw was frightening.

The mighty viking warriors of the village were holding the attackers at bay but these attackers were no ordinary men. Their features were angular and slim, but their skin was a greyish green and many of these creatures were covered in scars. Their hair was jet black and hung from their heads in various degree's of disheveled. Their eyes were almond shaped and slitted like a snakes, the irises were black and soulless. They wielded long slightly curved blades and powerful recurve bows. They shrieked and screeched as they pressed in on the vikings, their black blood spilling onto the ground as the axes of the viking cleaved into them, but for each that was killed two more replaced it. Hiccup saw his father standing at forefront of the

defenders swinging his battleax in long arcs, killing twice as many of these monsters as the others were.

The casualties were not limited to the enemy however, more than one viking had to fall back with injuries dealt upon him by these beasts and at least eight others lay motionless upon the ground. Hiccup ran forward with Toothless and stooped to grab one of the dropped blades of the enemy and a viking shield off the ground. He nodded to Toothless who rose onto her back legs and let out a powerful roar that echoed into the valley.

>The battlefield fell silent as both viking and monster looked at them. Hiccup counted five seconds time before another roar sounded from the Dragon Terrarium. He smiled and let out his own shout as he charged with Toothless into the fray.<p>

Hiccup was nowhere near as strong as the other men of the village but that he didn't mean he was incapable, he had practiced with the sword ever since he'd united the dragon's and humans. He brought the sword down onto the necks of one of these creatures and blocked an oncoming blow from another one with his shield. The blow jarred his entire arm and cleaved a sizable chunk of wood from the top of it. He brought the sword up and deflected a blow with it before slicing upward and taking the attacker's head off. It didn't take long for Toothless to enter the fray.

She leapt in and swiped at the creatures with her claws and snapped at them with her teeth. Her ferocious attacks were as devastating as Stoick's, many of the creatures were felled by her. Hiccup smiled at her, but his distraction caught him as one of the creatures stabbed at him. He just barely managed to catch the blow on the shield, the point of the sword burying itself into the wood. The creature forced the shield to the ground and backfisted Hiccup across the face. Little white lights appeared in his vision as the mailed gauntlet collided with the side of his head, knocking him backwards into the ground. He struggled to get up to his feet while the creature bore down on him.

It brought the sword up to strike at Hiccup when a horrendous crunch filled the air as an ax buried itself in the monster's head. It slumped to the ground and Hiccup picked its weapon up along with his shield, seeing his father turning back to the fight as he got to his feet. He shook his head and turned towards a small group of the creatures. His pain was erased in a flash of anger as he saw them menacing Toothless, who was trying to bat at them while trying to avoid further injury. Several arrows were protruding from her shoulders and legs, and a number of gashes had been made across her breast and neck. The nearest creature died with a spurt of blood as Hiccup drove the blade of his sword through its head before pulling it free to lop off the next creature's hand with a swift stroke, causing the primed bow to snap into its owner's face as the tension was released.

Hiccup continued to hack and cleave at these beasts until they screeched and fell back into the main group. A volley of arrows fired from the creatures and Hiccup ducked behind the shield, the arrow's thudding into it with brutal force. One of the shafts pierced right through it and stopped, quivering, in front of Hiccup's left eye. He used the sword he wielded to break the shafts of the arrows off when a ball of red flame smashed into the group of monsters. Hiccup looked up to see Astrid and her dragon descending into the battle, her

dragon's mouth was wreathed in flame as it flew in to attack. Another fireball was loosed from its mouth shortly before it landed with a thud on the ground. The female viking leapt from the dragons back and brought her ax down onto the nearest beast with a scream of blood lust. Hiccup smiled a little as he turned back to Toothless, who was licking her many cuts behind him.

He moved over towards her and she growled, jerking her head from side to side before nodding towards the battle. He nodded, understanding what the dragon meant. He turned away from Toothless and charged back into the pitched battle. His sword flashed through the air as he descended upon these beasts, hacking and slashing at them with speed and skill. He eventually began to feel the pain of the battle, after only a few minutes when one of the beasts managed to feint around his shield and slash him across the chest. He had back stepped enough that the blade didn't slice him in half, but the wound still hurt and bled freely. He kicked the attacker back with his mechanical foot and swung at the creature's arm separating it from its owner before spinning and ending the enemy with another swift strike.

He did a half turn to avoid being run through and bashed his shield against the attackers face, crushing its nose with the blow before bringing the sword he wielded down upon its head. Astrid was fighting beside him, her ax was a blur as it moved from one target to the next, her teeth bared as she fought, her face occasionally lit but gout's of flame from her dragon as it attacked the enemy alongside her. He heard a shriek behind him and turned sharply to see another of the monsters bearing down on him blade held high. He barely had time to register the threat when a wall of flame passed in front of him, so hot that it scorched his skin and singed his hair. He threw up his arms to shield himself and upon lowering them, saw a charred skeleton standing where the beast had been seconds before, its jaw hanging slack from the body.

It crumbled into dust as another dragon landed feet from it and Snotlout jumped of, a smug look on his face as he said, >"Looks like I just saved the Arc Rider, does this mean I can replace him?"<p>

Hiccup smiled and said, "No, but it doesn't mean I'm not grateful, were are the others?"

Snotlout raised and eyebrow and said, "Are you kidding? It was just me and Astrid who volunteered to come. We were two minutes behind you but we stopped to try and rouse the others."

He shrugged and leaned on his ax idly examining his fingernails and said, "Though honestly I don't know why I even bothered, they don't look that tough."

Hiccup wasn't paying any attention, mostly because before Snotlout had decided to go on about how great he was, an attacker had charged forward and grappled with him. The creature was stronger than Hiccup was and was wrestling him backward, trying to get him to drop his sword. When Hiccup heard what Snotlout had said he shifted his weight sideways and rolled away from his attacker, causing the creature to stumble towards Snotlout, who promptly freaked out at being attacked. Hiccup smirked and shouted, "Welcome to the party! Now make yourself useful!"

Snotlout back stepped several feet before swinging his ax up into the chin of the creature and splitting its head open. He seemed to turn slightly green as he looked at what he'd done but had no time to reflect on it when three more charged at him. The battle seemed to rage on for hours, many injuries were received on all sides. Toothless eventually reentered the battle, her wounds had scabbed over and looked healed enough to continue with the battle. She rushed to Hiccup's side and stayed with him through the remainder of the battle, never leaving his side for anything. Eventually, the enemy numbers thinned down to only a handful, rounded up into a tight group by Stoick and the other vikings. Hiccup let out a sigh of relieve as he doubled over to grab his knee's, breathing hard from the hard battle, the numerous cuts on his body stinging painfully as he moved.

He heard footsteps in front of him and looked up to see Astrid standing there, looking out of breath as well. She had a hand pressed on her forehead, which sported a long gash above her eyebrows. She smiled wearily at him and said, "Well Hiccup, you certainly proved your skill today."

>That's all she said before moving over to her dragon who was licking a long cut across his leg. She stopped just short of him and examined the wound until he proffered his leg to her, upon which she set her ax down and looked it over more closely. Hiccup sighed and looked over to the group of captured creature's all of whom still brandished their weapons as if they could win. When Stoick approached closer one of them made a run for it. It didn't get very far before Toothless blasted it with her fire, the creature exploding spectacularly in mid step.<p>

The rest of the beasts seemed to get the idea that they weren't going to win and cautiously laid their blades down. Stoick smiled and boastfully said, "Smart, in fact the first smart thing you've done all night demons."

He lifted his ax above his head and let out a bellowed shout of victory that everyone, including Toothless, echoed. When he lowered the ax, he motioned to a few of the men behind him, who took the creatures away, binding their arms with rope as they went. Hiccup took a few steps toward his father but froze as he saw something out of the corner of his eye. He turned his head and saw the familiar shape of a horse through the smoke of the burned out buildings. It wasn't long before the figure came through the haze, revealing the horse that Hiccup had left in the forest, with a brown cloaked figure astride it. He instantly knew who it was, the same woman he'd encountered in the forest earlier that evening. Her head turned as she examined the aftermath of the battle, stopping occasionally to inspect a ruined building for signs of life.

Hiccup hear his father's hands tighten upon his ax as he yelled, "I don't know who you are, but if you wish to continue breathing, announce yourself!" The woman's head snapped in his direction from the building she was looking at. After a moment or two she guided the horse over to the muscular viking and slid of the horse. Stoick half lifted his ax, showing her that he meant business, he didn't know who this new person was, and after tonight he wasn't going to risk any more surprises. She reached up and pulled her hood down, revealing her face to the light of the still flickering fires. In this better light, Hiccup could better make out her features. She was slim and lithe, her body possessed of an unnatural beauty, Her hair was white

as snow and now free of her collar, it stretched down to her back. She had a single gold earring in her right ear and almond shaped eyes, somewhat reminisce of the creatures they had been fight. However her irises were normal in shape, and a bright amber in color.

Her armor, which Hiccup could now clearly see was made from banded leather, reinforced with metal plates that covered her torso. But the most distinguishing feature about her was her ebony black skin and pointed ears. She smiled at the stunned look on Stoick's face and said, "My name is Illaea, I am a member of the species of elves known as the Drow. I travel the realm of FaerÃ»n, seeking to help those who are lost among its wilds."

Stoick just stared at her for a few second before Hiccup stepped in and asked, "Illaea, do you know what these creatures are? Do you know anything about whats happening?" The elf stared at him for a moment before saying, "These beasts you have fought this night are called Orcs, they are vicious and brutal enemies who kill for sport. As for whats happening, I have suspicions, but I have not much more than that."

She moved her hands towards Hiccup's chest and he took a step back, readying himself. She stopped moving and said, "I merely wished to tend to your wounds, if you would allow it." Puzzled, Hiccup nodded and allowed her to approach, She pulled his torn shirt open and examined the gash on his chest. After another second or so she said something in a language alien to him. A soft white glow encircled her hand and he gasped as the sensation of warmth moved through him, the skin and muscle of every wound in his body tingled with warmth. When it faded he looked down and almost shouted by what he saw; all of the wounds on his body had mended, not a single scar or scab remained.

Stoick leapt forward and pulled Illaea away from Hiccup, bring his ax up to eye level as he said, "Demon! I will not have you ensorcel anyone! Look away from her, she'll curse you if you stare into her eyes!"

>Illaea gave him an annoyed look and said, "Oh shut up human, I have no ill intentions. I have healed his body, nothing more, and as for cursing you, I haven't that kind of power, unless you get enough liqueur in me, then I'll curse all you want."<p>

She chortled at this and her eyes noticed the black dragon standing a few feet away from Hiccup. She frowned a little and walked over to her, flat out ignoring Stoick who was busy praying to Odin for protection from evil magics. She stopped in front of Toothless who eyed her imperiously, as if daring her to speak. Illaea placed her hands together and bowed to Toothless before speaking in another tongue different to the one she'd used before. It seemed to resonate with power and strength. Toothless cocked her head sideways and stared at the woman for a long moment. She seemed to be thinking before she nodded and laid down, allowing Illaea near.

The elf stepped toward Toothless and began to heal her wounds in the same way that she had healed Hiccup's own injuries. Moments passed while she worked, finally culminating in the group of assembled vikings and dragons dispersing in different directions. Before Stoick left however he took Hiccup's arm and whispered into his ear, "If this proves to be a trap or a demon who tries to kill us, I'll hold

this to you, I promise you."

With that Stoick walked away towards the town, behind a procession of others, who carried the fallen between them. Hiccup gave a heavy sigh at the sight and moved on over to Toothless who lay there, as if asleep. When hiccup drew near the elf looked over her shoulder at him and released the magic she'd been using to mend Toothless' hide. She sat back upon the ground and closed her eyes in a ponderous manner. Hiccup dropped down beside her and rubbed Toothless' belly, smiling at his dragon in a mixture of relieve and happiness, he scratched her scales a little and said,
>"I'm glad your okay boy, you had me worried there."<p>

Toothless rolled her eyes again and purred softly under his touch. It was a few moments before Illaea opened her eyes and said,
>"I believe the word your looking for is girl. This dragon is not male."
Hiccup gave her an incredulous look and said, "I think I would know the gender of my best friend of almost five years. Isn't that right boy?"
>Toothless sighed and rolled her head up, staring into Hiccup's eyes. She gave a vigorous shake of her head and let it drop back to the ground leaving Hiccup to stare at her. He'd been so sure for all those years that Toothless had been male, but her shake of the head and what Illaea had just said to him told him otherwise.<p>

He looked back at Illaea and asked, "How did you know?"
>She closed her eyes again and said, "A number of things, the way she carried herself, her scent, the way she stared at you while you were injured, all of these signs I've trained myself to notice."<p>

She reached into a small pouch at her waist and produced a small wrapped package. She held it in her hand for a moment before placing down on her thigh. Hiccup looked at it for a moment before asking, "Can you speak to dragons?"

Illaea smiled wryly and nodded, offering no more explanation than that. Hiccup sighed and stood up, saying as he did so, "My father may not trust you, but I can't seem to do anything but trust you. I can offer you lodging for the night, my way of thanking you for your help."
>Illaea smiled and placed the item she held back into the pouch at her waist, taking Hiccup by the hand and rising to her feet. She nodded to Hiccup and said, "I thank you for your hospitality, by the way, you know my name, but I don't know yours."<p>

Hiccup rubbed the back of his head and said, "My name is Hiccup, Hiccup Horrendous Haddock the third. This is Toothless. He...she is my friend and companion."

>The woman raised an eyebrow, mostly due to his odd name, but said nothing. She shook his hand firmly and hiccup motioned for her to follow him. As they moved into the town, Hiccup couldn't help but feel that this whole situation was about to get a whole lot stranger as time went along.<p>

Well, there you go, chapter 2. I hope you enjoyed it. The third chapter is coming.

**Here's chapter 3, I hope you like it. If it seemed abrupt in its ending, I apologize. Read and Review.**

Chapter 3

Hiccup stirred gently on his bed in the early hours of the morning, every bone in his body aching from the exertion from the night before. He groaned softly and rubbed his arms a little to try and dispel the stiffness in them before sitting up and looking around. The room was warmly lit by the glow of the fire burning in the fireplace and the sun was low in the sky, only just after dawn. Despite having passed out in bed mere seconds after falling into it, he had only slept for a few hours. He rubbed his face softly, yawning a little as he laid back down, his head bumping softly against Toothless' scaled hide. He looked up at the dragon who had a peaceful look on her face as she slept.

Hiccup could still hardly believe that the dragon who had been his friend all those years had been female. He felt kind of silly for never having figured it out but he defended his ignorance by bringing up the fact that there were no other Night Furies with which to compare anatomy to. Hiccup slid up a little bit more and softly stroked her neck, his hands careful to not waken her. She smiled a little and snuggled closer into the blankets of the bed, which made him grin. As deadly as she was, she still acted like a cute animal when she slept.

He sighed and turned to face the room again, resting his head against Toothless' side as he thought back to the night before, namely the strange woman who had come into the village after the large battle that had taken place mere moments before. He had no idea of how to view the newcomer, as an enemy or a friend, but one thing was for sure, he needed her knowledge. She knew many things that he did not and that alone made her a valuable asset. Whether or not his trust would be well placed or not remained to be seen. What was certain was that if she proved to be a harbinger of enemies worse than what they had faced the night previous, then he would personally see to it that she was destroyed.

He continued to lie there for another few moments when he heard a woman's voice from across the the room, "It really is remarkably beautiful. The sunrise, I've never quite gotten over the majesty of the it."

Hiccup lifted his head and looked across the room at the woman who had spoken, seeing the black skinned elf sitting in the windowsill of the window across from the door. She was no longer wearing her armor and cloak, instead, she was wearing a dark green tunic and leather pants, her back to him as her eyes stared out the window to the sunrise. Hiccup shook his head a little and asked, "What, don't they have a sun where your from?"

Illaëa glanced over her shoulder at him and then looked back out towards the sun before saying, "FaerÃ»n does have a sun, but I had never seen it until a few years ago. The Drow dwell deep underground, in large cities beneath mountains. Most never go to the surface."

She continued to watch the sun without saying anything more while Hiccup continued to stare at her. He had never heard of an entire

civilization that dwelt underground but then, there were bound to be many things she had to share that he did not know. He stretched painfully and slid off the edge off the bed onto his mismatched legs. He moved to his dresser to grab a new shirt when he asked, "Do you miss them, your people I mean."

Illaea snorted derisively and said, "Not in the least rivvil. The Drow are chiefly evil by nature, allying themselves with the forces of darkness whenever it suits them, they are masters of the shadows, deceit, and poisons. I was a member of one of the more prominent houses of the Drow, that is until my family was betrayed. To be fair, I should have seen it coming and it was my failing that cost me dearly."

Hiccup had frozen halfway through pulling his shirt on when she had said that her people were mostly evil and still hadn't put it on when she finished speaking. She looked back over at Hiccup and shook her head a little before looking back out the window. Hiccup continued to watch her carefully for a few more minutes before he finally asked, "How am I supposed to trust you if your people are evil by nature, how do I know you won't betray me?"

Illaea chuckled a little and said, "You are wise to be suspicious, even more so to be wary of trusting the Drow. Many of my people do what they can to bring down their peers in the most elaborate and quiet ways possible, very rarely do we openly war. I was as deceitful as they come, but now, circumstances have forced me to understand the nature of trust and companionship. I'll say this rivvil, I will not betray you, you have my word, little as that is."

Hiccup continued to watch her for a few moments, contemplating on what to say, eventually he decided on changing the subject and asked, "What does rivvil mean? I've never heard the word before."

Illaea turned in the windowsill and looked over at Hiccup with a mischievous smile on her face before saying, "Ol mii'n _rivvil_, _dos_ jaed lotha nesst."

Hiccup gave her a bewildered look and she laughed lightly and said, "I'll give you a gold piece if you figure it out, for now, I'll tell you that rivvil means human."

She slid from the windowsill and walked over towards him, stopping in front of him and looked him over, her eyes wandering over his torso, arms and legs in equal measure. At this distance, Hiccup couldn't help but examine her as well. He stared at her face and hair, examining the way it draped lazily down her neck and back. He tried to be professional about his examining but he couldn't help but be entranced by her exotic beauty. Her bright white hair glittered in the light of the sun and was very well kept, the muscles of her arms and neck were well toned. Her amber colored eyes seemed to glisten with an internal light and there was the unmistakeable smell of holly on her.

Though he didn't know it, Illaea had long since finished looking him over and had noticed the intensity of which he stared. Though she was allowing him to examine her, she couldn't help but feel increasingly uncomfortable with every silent moment that passed. She drew the line when he leaned in and sniffed at her hair at which point she abruptly slapped him. The shock of the blow certainly served to snap him out

of his trance as he grabbed his face and groaned. The woman who had smacked him poked him menacingly on the chest and she flatly stated, "If you dare to do that again, my next strike will not be so forgiving. Do not take advantage of my generosity."

Hiccup quickly realized what must have happened and began to spout a long stream of apologies, which she waved away irritably. When he finally stopped speaking a silence once again fell on them that was broken by Illaea as she asked, "Your leg, how did you lose it?"

Hiccup looked down at his leg, thinking, mostly about the length of the story. Deciding it would be best to give her the full account later he said simply, "I lost it in battle."

Illaea raised an eyebrow a little and said, "Judging by how you fought last night, Its not hard to imagine why."

A flare of anger rose in Hiccup, feeling like he had just been insulted. He puffed out his chest a little and said, "I'll have you know that the battle which cost me my leg was incidentally one of the greatest of my life, In which Toothless and I laid low the Dragon Queen."

Illaea nodded and motioned over towards Toothless, saying, "So I take it that means you were a passenger to the whole thing."

Hiccup angrily glared at her and recounted the tale of the battle, about how his intellect had been key to winning the battle. After he had finished she looked him over again, reassessing what she had surmised of him. He was extremely intelligent, wise, honest, careful, capable and strong. She felt that he would be an individual she would need to be wary of if he ever plotted against her, though she doubted he would. After a few more moments of awkward silence Illaea asked, "Is there anything to eat around here?"

Hiccup raised an eyebrow but nodded regardless, motioning to the door and saying, "There is a kitchen and dinning room on the first floor but its not often used, most of the inhabitants of the Terrarium prefer to cook in their fireplaces mostly because its closer and more convenient."

Illaea nodded and asked, "Do you mind taking me there? I suspect that you have more questions for me."

Hiccup nodded and moved to the door, Toothless sliding off the bed with a thump and padding after Hiccup, eyeing Illaea as she passed her. Illaea frowned and followed behind Toothless as they moved down the stairs to the floors below, Hiccup staying relatively quite as the moved down the stairs. It wasn't until they reached the bottom floor that he finally said, "Here we are, the dinning room is just through there. I'll go get some breakfast from the kitchen and meet you there."

Illaea nodded and proceeded through the large doors of the dinning room, Hiccup just able to see her take a seat on one of the low benches as the door swung shut. After the door was closed, Hiccup let out a heavy sigh and moved towards the room adjacent to the dinning room, from which wafted the various smells and scents of cooking dishes. After pushing the door open, Hiccup said to Toothless, "Okay,

lets get some food." Toothless nodded and padded over to a large portion of roasting beef that she lifted off the fire and carried by the spit out into the dinning hall, Hiccup smiling as her tail twitched like a happy wolf. As she disappeared Hiccup grabbed some bread, cheese, two tankards of ale and two bowls of venison stew that he balanced on a tray before exiting the kitchen himself after Toothless who had already begun to consume her meal.

Smiling faintly at her, Hiccup set the tray before Illaea, sitting down next to Toothless as he served himself. Illaea needed no prompting as she removed the offered food from the tray, sniffing at it tentatively before producing a dark green vial from between her breasts and pouring a drop of its contents into both the stew and drink. Noticing Hiccup's confused stare she smiled and said, "Only the foolish accept food from others without checking for poison, especially not when the individual is someone you met only recently."

She replaced the bottle before lifting the bowl to her lips and drinking from it. Hiccup didn't know whether or not he should be offended by her suspicion, but assumed that it was a natural trait of her people so decided not to question it. As he began eating his own meal he asked, "So, this language you used to talk to Toothless...what is it called?"

Illaea laughed gently and said, "It is quite simply called Draconic, the tongue of all dragons. I half expected you to ask me to teach it to you."

Hiccup sheepishly shrugged and said, "Yeah, I was going to ask you that, how many languages do you speak?"

She looked at him for a moment before saying, "I speak six in total, Common, Undercommon, Drow, Draconic, Abyssal, and Celestial. Each of them I learned in the course of my studies."

Hiccup took a drink of his ale wondering if she'd have the patience to teach him any of these languages. Before he could even ask her she forestalled him by saying, "I have no desire to teach anyone anything, however, as you seem to have a special interest in the language of the dragons, I will teach you this one, in exchange for your hospitality and help in the future, does this sound fair?"

Hiccup nodded eagerly and said, "Of course, So, can we start now?"

Illaea raised an eyebrow at him before smiling and nodding. As the morning wore on, Illaea became very aware of just how intelligent Hiccup was, in the 3 hours that they spent in the dinning hall, Hiccup learned and memorized the basics of the Draconic language and its importance in spell casting. While there was no way he had learned enough to start speaking it, she had no doubt that it wouldn't be long before he had mastered it. At the end of their first lesson Hiccup was grinning broadly, soaking up all he'd learned with his eyes fixed on the dark elf before him, very happy to have met her purely for the chance of learning that he now had. After another few moments of silence he said, "Thanks, hopefully soon I'll be able to actually have a conversation with Toothless."

Illaesa smiled and said, "Maybe, though she seems to understand speech well enough, I do not know if she is physically able to speak."

Hiccup looked at her and said, "Why wouldn't she be able to? She is a dragon isn't she?"

Illaesa nodded and said, "She is, but she is not a dragon of my world. That being said, she may never be able to speak to you. But as I found my way to this plane of existence from mine, its possible that she may eventually gain this ability."

Hiccup smiled at the possibility of Toothless getting this skill. He wanted so dearly to be able to actually speak with her, to have a full conversation, maybe learn things from her that he'd never known before. The prospect thrilled and excited him, but only time would tell if it happened at all.

_**Well, there you go. If the ending felt sudden, I apologize.
Chapter 4 is coming.**_

End
file.